

The Tarboro' Southerner.
A Free & Independent Family Journal
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
WM. BIGGS, Editor and Proprietor.
The Southerner is one of the oldest and
largest journals in North Carolina, and as
the organ of Edgecombe County, its con-
tent will strive to direct it in the interest
of the State and Country at large, and he
will spare no pains to make it a fit representa-
tive of the section from which it emanates.
The subscription price is Three Dollars a
year; Two Dollars for Six Months; and must
be paid IN ADVANCE. Money may
in all cases be sent by mail, at the risk of the
subscriber.

NORFOLK.
BOTTIMORE, MORROW & CO.,
WHOLESALE
Shoe House.
ATLANTIC BLOCK,
MAIN STREET, Norfolk, Va.
January 26, 1871. 8-ly

W. A. MARTIN, GILBERT ELLIOTT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office No. 24 West Main Street,
Norfolk, Va.
WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION
to all matters entrusted to them in
the State and Federal Courts of Virginia
and North Carolina. Collections made in all parts
of the United States.
May 28. 26-11

ESTABLISHED 1847.
C. F. GREENWOOD & BRO.,
DEALERS IN
Diamonds, Fine Watches, Jewelry,
Silver Ware, Clocks,
ENGAGEMENT & WEDDING RINGS
No. 47 MAIN STREET,
NORFOLK, VA.
Special attention given to the repairs
of Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.
Hair Jewelry made to order.
April 1. 19-ly

JOSHUA H. KING,
CIVIL AND NAVAL
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Southeast Cor. Main St. & Market Square
(New Iron Front Building.)
Norfolk, Va.
Wholesale Furnishing Goods of all kinds.
Jan. 26, 1871.

W. F. ALLEN, JAS. T. BORM
W. F. ALLEN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers
Dealers in Liquors,
No. 13 Wide Water Street,
NORFOLK, VA.
Jan. 26, 1871. 8-ly

WHOLESALE CROCKERY!
CHINA AND GLASSWARE!
Martin & Rogers,
NORFOLK, VA.,
25 MARKET SQUARE.

WE have just opened an immense stock
of goods, and are prepared to offer
extra inducements to the trade. Mer-
chants may rely upon getting their supplies
as low as they can be had in New York
or Baltimore. We mean what we say, and
invite all in need of Crockery to get our
prices.
Our assortment is larger than can be
found in most houses in our city.

French China Tea Sets 44 pieces on
ly \$6.00 per Set.
Orders from the Country by mail will
receive our personal attention.
MARTIN & ROGERS,
25 cor. Union St. and Market Square,
NORFOLK, VA. 45-ly

DENTISTRY.
DR. E. CUTHBERT TAKES OC-
casion to inform the peo-
ple of Edge and ad-
joining counties that he
will
Extract Teeth Without Pain
by means of Pains Expeller Gas and other
anæsthetic agents. All life and in-
terests from one to three years, re-
sponsible terms as anywhere, and will guaran-
tee satisfaction in all operations.
He has recently secured the services of
Dr. F. W. Tatum, who will be happy to
see and serve his North Carolina friends.
He supplies all that while his patients
are having work done, their board shall
cost them nothing.

Office, No. 7. Main Street,
NORFOLK, VA. 26-2m

GREAT ATTRACTION!
Watches, Jewelry, Silver
PLATED WARE,
—AT—
J. M. Freeman & Sons,
Old Established Store of 1831,
No. 29, Corner Main and Talbot Sts.,
NORFOLK, VA.

The Subscriber respectfully calls the
attention of the purchasing community
and visitors generally, to his stock of
Goods, consisting of
Fine Gold Hunting Case Levers, of European
and American make, for Gentlemen & Ladies.
Hunting Silver Levers, of American and Swiss
make.
Gold Lintons and Chateaux Chains and Pins.
—Gem's Gold Vests, Chains, Gold Rings,
Carbuncles, Garnet, Ruby Pearls, and all Gold
Ear Rings and Rings in sets.
Diamond Rings—18 Karat. Fine Gold Rings,
suitable for Engagement and Wedding Rings.
Garnet Ruby and Pearl Rings—Ladies' Gold
Pins in every variety.
Gold Slides and Bezel Buttons of every style.
Ladies' Chains, and a general assort-
ment of FINE PLATED WARE.
With a general assortment of Goods usually
kept in a Jewelry Store, all of which are offered
for sale at as low prices as any store in the
city.

At Cor. Main & Talbot Sts., Norfolk,
July 11, 1870. 32-4f

The Tarboro' Southerner.

"I AM A SOUTHERN MAN, OF SOUTHERN PRINCIPLES."—Jefferson Davis.

VOLUME XLVII.

TARBORO', EDGECOMBE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, JULY 6, 1871.

NUMBER 31.

NORFOLK.
HOFFLIN & CO.,
CLOTHIERS & MERCHANT TAILORS,
AND DEALERS IN
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.
No. 33 Main St., Norfolk, Va.
March 2, 1871. 13-4f

BIGGS & SMITH,
COUNSELLORS
AND
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
No. 48 Bank Street (up stairs),
NORFOLK, VA.
March 26. 25-3m

ELLIOTT & WHITE,
NORFOLK, VA.
KEEP ALWAYS A LARGE STOCK OF
Liquors,
of all grades suited to the Restaurant, Gen-
eral Store, Family or Plantation, and give espe-
cial care to the filling of orders by mail from
reputable parties.
Prices as low as those of Northern Jobbers
and satisfaction guaranteed. oct 27 1f

D. HUMPHREYS,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
China, Glass & Crockery Generally.
ALL GOODS AT
NEW YORK PRICES.
Full Tea Sets, 14 Pieces, Beautiful Goods,
ONLY 7.00.
Country orders receive prompt
attention. All Goods warranted to please.
D. HUMPHREYS,
14 Main St., Norfolk, Va.
March 2. 13-ly

Furniture,
Carpets,
Upholstery Goods, Window Shades, &c.
Johnson's Hall, 57 Main Street,
NORFOLK, VA.
March 2. 13-ly


E. CAPPS,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 30 Main Street,
NORFOLK, VA.
Always on hand Fine Cloths, Cassi-
meres, and Vestings.
January 26, 1871. 8-ly

ESTABLISHED 1837.
THE LARGEST STEAM-REFINED
CANDY MANUFACTORY
IN TIDE-WATER VIRGINIA.
C. JORDAN & SON,
WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERS
No. 22 Church St.,
NORFOLK, VA.
oct 27-ly

DANCY, HYMAN & CO.
GENERAL
Commission Merchants
No. 142 Pearl Street,
NEW YORK.
HYMAN & DANCY,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT
No. 47 WIDE WATER STREET,
(Near of Custom House),
NORFOLK, VA.
September 26th 1867. 72-ly

TAYLOR, MARTIN & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Cutlery,
BAR IRON AND STEEL,
WAGON MATERIAL,
BELTING AND PACKING,
House Furnishing Goods, &c.,
Circular Front, corner of Main street and
Market Square,
Norfolk, Va.
Nails at Factory Prices. Trade Chains.
Wool, Hitting and Grub Hoes, Horse Col-
lars and Hames, Axes, Saws, &c., &c.
The trade supplied at Northern prices.
May 28. 26-1f

DOUBLE AND SINGLE GUNS.
F. W. MOORE, E. P. TABB, P. MOORE, W. B. TUTTIS
E. P. TABB & CO.,
NORFOLK, VA.
call attention of the public to their large and
varied stock of
GUNS.
Game Bags, Shot Pouches, Powder Flasks,
and every other article necessary to the com-
plete equipment of the sportsman. Also, a large
stock of English and American Hard-
ware and Cutlery.
To wholesale purchasers we are prepared to
make a liberal discount.
Please examine the stock before purchasing,
at 28 West Main Street square,
and 7 Roanoke avenue.
nov 29-1f

MISCELLANEOUS.
Wilmington & Weldon Railroad Co.
WILMINGTON, N. C. June 9th, 1871.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.
PASSENGER TRAINS WILL
leave Union Station at 6:00 A. M. and
5:45 P. M.
Arrive at Union Station at 4:15 A. M.
and 7:00 P. M.
Freight Trains leave at 10:30 and ar-
rive at 2:30 P. M.
On Sundays the 5:45 P. M. and 4:15 A.
M. train only will be run.
Chief Engineer and General Supt.
June 15. 3-1m

A. J. MORRISON,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
Bourbon, Rye Whiskeys, &c.,
No. 83 Pearl Street,
P. O. BOX 5418. NEW-YORK.
Orders solicited. sep 8-40-ly

1871. SPRING TRADE. 1871.
CROQUET.
Complete sets from \$3 to \$20 per set.
BASE BALLS.
All the different kinds at reduced prices.
FISHING TACKLE.
Of every description.
TRAVELING BAGS.
For ladies and gentlemen.
FOREIGN FANCY GOODS.
GUNS AND PISTOLS OF ALL
KINDS AND PRICES.
AMMUNITION.
Goods shipped to any part of country
per express. The same careful attention
given to orders by mail as to personal pur-
chases. Prices for our goods based on
gold at par.

POULTNEY, TRIMBLE & CO.,
200 W. Baltimore Street,
Baltimore, Maryland,
March 23. 16-ly

SIMMONS'
The symptoms of Liver
Complaint are in-
numerable and pain in
the right side of the
stomach, sometimes
the pain is in the shoul-
der, and is mistaken for
rheumatism. The stomach is affected
with loss of appetite and sickness, bowels in
general constipated, sometimes alternating with
loose bowels, sometimes with pain, and dull,
heavy sensation, considerable loss of memory,
accompanied with painful sensation of having
left undone something which ought to have
been done. Often complaining of weakness,
debility, and low spirits. Sometimes many
of the above symptoms at-
tend the disease, and
at other times very few
of them; but the liver
is generally the organ
most involved. Cure
the Liver with
DR. SIMMONS'
Liver Regulator.
A preparation of roots and herbs, warranted
to be strictly vegetable, and can do no injury
to any one.
It has been used by hundreds, and known
for the last 40 years as one of the most reliable,
efficients and harmless remedies ever re-
ferred to the suffering. If taken regularly and
persistently, it is sure to cure Dyspepsia, head-
ache, jaundice, constipation, sick, bilious,
chronic diarrhoea, affections of the bladder,
catarrh of the stomach, affections of the kidneys,
fever, nervousness, chills,
disease of the skin
dysuria, or difficulty of the blood,
melancholy, or de-
pression of spirits, heart-
burn, colic, or pain
in the bowels, pain in the head, fever and
ague, dropsy, boils, pain in the back, &c.
Prepared only by J. H. ZEILLIN & CO.,
Druggists, Macon, Ga.
Price 25¢ per bottle. Sold
For sale by Dr. Macnair, Agent, Druggist
Tarboro, N. C. 10-ly

REGULATOR.
In the bowels, pain in the head, fever and
ague, dropsy, boils, pain in the back, &c.
Prepared only by J. H. ZEILLIN & CO.,
Druggists, Macon, Ga.
Price 25¢ per bottle. Sold
For sale by Dr. Macnair, Agent, Druggist
Tarboro, N. C. 10-ly

The Sun
CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.
The Dollar Weekly Sun.
A Newspaper of the Present Times.
Intended for People from an Earth.
Including Farmers, Mechanics, Merchants, Pro-
fessional Men, Writers, Scholars, and all Man-
ner of Honest Folks, and the Wives, Sons, and
Daughters of all such.
ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR!
ONE HUNDRED COPIES FOR 50¢.
Or less than One Cent a Copy. Let there be a
50¢ Club at every Post Office.

THE DOLLAR WEEKLY SUN.
A preliminary readable newspaper, with the
large circulation in the world. All the news
and events of the day, and all the news
of the world, and all the news of the
world, and all the news of the world.
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THE DOLLAR WEEKLY SUN.
Five copies, one year, separately addressed.
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One thousand copies, one year, separately addressed.

SEND YOUR MONEY
To Post Office orders, checks, or drafts on New
York, wherever you please. If not, then please
send the money in gold or silver. Address
L. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,
Box 100, New York City.
May 18. 24-3m

TARBORO.
Tarboro Book Store!
H. M. WILLIAMS, Proprietor.
KEEPS CONSTANTLY FOR
sale a large and general stock of
Book Stationery and Fancy Goods.
CONSISTING IN PART OF
School, Standard and Miscellaneous
Books, Account and Blank Books,
Pulpit and Family Bibles,
Testaments, Prayer &
Hymn Books, Al-
bums, &c.
Any book not in stock will be ordered
promptly and at Publishers prices.
March 2, 1871. 13-ly

TIN, COPPER
—AND—
SHEET IRON STORE,
TARBORO, N. C.
GEORGE S. HAWES,
MANUFACTURER, &c.
ALL THE BEST AND MOST IMPROVED
patterns of
COOKING AND HEATING STOVES
Kept constantly on hand, which will be sold
at the lowest cash prices.
ALL ORDERS FOR
ROOFING AND GUTTERING
Either in town or country, promptly attended
to and on reasonable terms.
A SUPERIOR LOT OF
RIVETED TIN WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE.
CISTERN, WELL & FORCE PUMPS
ON HAND.
REPAIRING
of all kinds in his line executed with prompt-
ness.
Also a Superior Quality of
Lighting Rods,
which will be put up on reasonable terms.
sept 29 TARBORO, N. C. 43-4f

Drugs! Drugs!
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
HAVING PURCHASED THE
entire interest in the Drug
Store, formerly owned by Macnair &
Owen, I am now receiving daily the
LARGEST and MOST GENERAL
ASSORTMENT OF
DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
PERFUMERIES,
FANCY TOILET ARTICLES,
PAINTS, OILS,
VARNISHES,
BRUSHES,
DYE STUFFS,
ANILINE DYES,
WINDOW GLASS,
PUTTY,
GARDEN SEEDS,
CIGARS, TOBACCO, FINE LIQUORS
&c., &c.,
ever brought to this market, and having pur-
chased
Exclusively for Cash,
from first hands only, I can offer inducements
to
Mechants & Physicians,
equal to any Jobbing House south of Bal-
timore, Md.
PRESCRIPTIONS
compounded at all hours, day and night by
Experienced Druggists.
DR. A. H. MACNAIR is my authorized
Agent and may be found always at the Drug
Store and will conduct the business as for-
merly.
Having a large stock, and offering lib-
eral inducements, I hope by assiduous at-
tention to merit a full share of patronage.
800 ounces of Q.oline for sale by A.
H. Macnair, Agent, Tarboro, N. C.
L. L. STATION, M. D.
February 2, 1871. 24-3m

The Tarboro' Southerner.
Thursday. - - - July 6, 1871.
Seeds.
We are sowing, daily sowing,
Countless seeds of good and ill,
Scattered on the level world and hill,
Cast upon the windy hill;
Seeds that sink in rich brown furrows,
Soil with Heaven's gracious rain;
Seeds that rest upon the surface
Like the seed of death and life.
Seeds that fall amid the stillness
Of the lowly mountain glen;
Seeds that end in crowded places,
Trodden under foot of men;
Seeds by idle hearts forgotten,
Flung at random on the air,
Seeds by faithful souls remembered,
Sown in tears, and love, and prayer.
Seeds that lie unchanged, unquicken'd,
Lifeless on the teeming mould;
Seeds that live and grow and flourish
When the sower's hand is cold,
By a whisper sow we blessings,
By a breath we scatter strife,
In our words and looks and actions
Lies the seed of death and life.
Thou who knowest all our weakness,
Lead thine angels guard the furrows
Where the precious grain is sown,
Till the fields are crowned with glory,
Fill them with the golden years—
Filled with fruit of life eternal.
From the seeds we sowed in tears.
Check the forward thought and pas-
sions,
Stay the hasty, heedless hands,
Lest the germ of sin and sorrow
Mar our fair and pleasant lands,
Fetter help our weak endeavor,
Make each faithful effort blessed,
Till time harvest shall be garnered
And we enter into rest.

UNDER THE WATER.
Sunken Iron-Clads—Curious
Things Seen by Divers.
The Charleston Argus giving an
account of the work of wreckers in
Charleston harbor, says that the iron-
clad Housatonic lies in thirty-six feet
water, just over the bar, sixteen miles
from the city. She rests on a hard
shell bottom, and lies northwest and
southeast, upright on her keel. The
water over her is beautifully blue and
clear, and the divers prosecute their
work with much less difficulty than at
the Weehawken. Her decks, mast and
rigging have all been eaten away by
the worms, and little is now left of her
bulwarks, black hull. Her propeller,
shaft, chains and anchors, and a
large portion of her machinery, have
been hoisted from her by the machine,
and also two of the smaller guns com-
posing her armament. The rest of
them were taken up by the govern-
ment several years ago. The govern-
ment has a buoy planted about three
hundred yards east-southeast of this
wreck, which enables the wreckers to
guess pretty closely as to the where-
abouts. To render the matter a cer-
tainty, however, Captain Somers,
when he leaves her to come up to the
city, marks her position with a buoy
fastened to the centre of her hull.
About twenty feet south of the wreck
of the downed ship lies the hull of her
destroyer, the Confederate torpedo
boat.
She has been visited by the captain
who reports her to be lying bottom
upwards, and seemingly in good pres-
ervation. There are no holes in her
hull, and the wings of the diminutive
propeller, now uppermost, seem to be
in good running order. She did her
work effectively. In the hull on the
port quarter of the huge ship is a jag-
ged hole large enough to drive a car-
riage and pair through. The heavy
oaken ribs and thick planks are
blown in with tremendous power, and
the Housatonic must have gone down
with but little preparation. Her di-
minutive but dangerous foe met with
a similar fate, and the two now rest
in silence, side by side, at the bottom
of the sea.
Under the waters the divers see cu-
rious things and make curious acquain-
tances. Near the surface of the wa-
ter on his way down, the diver sees
sharks of enormous dimensions, which
seem afraid of the curious monster
thus intruding on their domain. The
sharks are never seen at the bottom;
they keep their distance; but the small
fish at the bottom are much more
fascinated. These swim about a curi-
ous, and the most indifferent manner,
and with a curiosity truly feminine,
insert their noses in every orifice in his
submarine armor. Their particular
amusement is to pry into the glass
eyes, and at times they are as trouble-
some as the mosquitoes are to land-
lubbers. All varieties and immense
quantities of these small fish feed
around the shells and their curios-
ity render them easy victims to the
insinuations of hook and bait.
At night the phosphorescent sparks
in the clear blue water cut at Housa-
tonic light up the depths in a wonder-
ful manner, and the diver enjoys the
illumination, though he has not much
time for admiring the beauties of na-
ture. He stays down six hours, or
less, as his work renders it necessary.
In rummaging about the ship the
captain discovered several bottles of
Rhine wine and ale. He also brought
up a globular brass lamp and several
metal mountings from officer's swords.
The captain has also in his possession
a massive jaw bone. It is evidently
the lower maxillary of a man; but its
size and the strength of the teeth are
wonderful.

Home and Its Queen.
There is probably not an unperturbed
man or woman living who does not
feel that the sweetest consolation and
the best rewards of life are found in
the love and delights of home. There
are few who do not feel themselves in-
debted to the influence that clustered
around their cradles for whatever good
there may be in their characters and
conditions.
Home, based upon legitimate mar-
riage, is so evidently an institution of
God, that a man must become profane
before he can deny it. Wherever it is
planted, there stands a bulwark of the
State. Wherever it is pure and true
to virtuous ideas, there lives an insti-
tution conservative of all the nobler in-
terests of society.
Of this realm woman is the queen.
It takes its cue and hue from her. If
she is true and tender, loving and ho-
nor, patient and self-devoted, she con-
sciously or unconsciously organizes
and puts in operation a set of influences
that do more to mould the destiny of
the nation than any man, unswayed
by power or eloquence, can possibly ef-
fect. The men of the nation are what
their mothers made them, as a rule;
and the voice which those men speak
in the expression of their power is the
voice of the women who bore and bred
them.
There can be no substitute for this.
There is no other possible way in
which the women of the nation can
organize their influence and power that
will tell so beneficently upon society
and the State. Neither woman nor
the nation can afford to have home de-
moralized or in any way deteriorated
by the loss of her influence there. As
a nation, we rise or fall as the charac-
ter of our home, presided over by a
woman, rises or falls; and the best
guage of our best prosperity is to be
found in the measure by which these
homes find multiplication in the land.
In true marriage, and the struggle af-
ter the highest order of home-life, is
to be found the solution of more of the
ugly problems that confront the present
generation—moral, social, and politi-
cal, than we have space to enumerate.

**The Art of Living Well—A Ri-
val of Mr. Bryant.**
We copied in a recent number of the
Journal an account given by the poet
Bryant of the mode of life which he
had pursued for many years, and to
which may fairly be attributed his re-
markable health of mind and body at a
very advanced age. A Georgian, who
professed to be 96 years of age and a
carpenter by trade, has been moved by
Mr. Bryant's letter to give his own
method to preserve health, which is
somewhat different from that of the
poet. He says:
"I get up about five in the morning,
drink about six or eight drinks of good
solid corn whiskey by about 8 o'clock.
By that time I have jacked off and
dressed about five hundred feet of
plank, more or less, then take break-
fast."
"My breakfast is generally a small
roasted chicken and a baked potato,
two or three trout; sometimes two or
three shad, with beefsteak and ham
and fried eggs, with two or three dozen
boiled eggs, fifteen or twenty butter-
cakes, with a little coffee or tea—
about six or eight cups—just as I feel
about the number of cups I then
join, tongue, and grove the plank—
by about one o'clock I am ready for
putting up or down, at which time I
dine."
"My dinner is not always the same;
but generally I take about three or
four quarts of turtle or pea soup, a
small baked pig or a roasted goose,
sometimes a quarter of lamb or kid;
green beans, peas, onions, eschallots,
potatoes, cabbage, and other like vege-
tables, by which time I have drank
about fifteen or twenty drinks of old
solid corn whiskey. After dinner I
put up or down my plank, as the case
may be; take a few drinks during the
time, say about twelve or fourteen."
"I then take the last meal, which is
generally called tea; don't use any
meat; drink about six quarts of good
butter-milk with about one and a half
or two pounds of light bread; take
about four drinks to hold it steady, lay
down about eight, and rest better than
if I had crowded my stomach. I then
rest well, dream pleasant dreams, and
rise early again."
This has been the mode of living
through life. I am stout and active;
weigh from two hundred and sixty to
two hundred and seventy-five pounds;
health fine. My head is as black as
a ganders back. I am not very extra-
vagant in using tobacco; only use about
two or three pipes a day, say one and
a half pounds; smoke some and chew
the balance—not that I like the weed;
use it only to keep my flesh down."

Antietam Sledge Hammers.
In every battle there always occur
some incidents so very ludicrous as to
cause, in spite of the terrible danger,
shouts of laughter. One I remember
perfectly well, although it happened
at a time when death was mowing men
down by the hundreds. During the
day of the battle of Antietam, the
Twenty eighth Massachusetts Infantry
occupied a very exposed position. The
men were lying on the ground, and
even then, although partially protected,
were being killed from the missiles
from a rebel battery immediately in
the front of them. At the right of
the regiment was stationed Company
H, commanded by Capt. John A. Mc-
Donnelly, and had in its ranks a very
tall corporal named McDonnelly. The
corporal did not like the shot and shell
that came flying around the company,
and several times during the firing he
saw the captain to let him get out of
that dangerous place, saying, "Och,
Captain, dear, take us out of this, or
we'll be kilt entirely!" The captain
endeavored to calm the man by telling
him that there was no danger if he kept
close to the ground; but still the cor-
poral was very anxious to get out.
The battery, after firing for some half
an hour, failed for lack of ammunition,
and remained silent for a few minutes,
and then reopened with every species
of projectile known and unknown in
modern warfare—balls, bolts, and old
hose shoe shells being used. Again
the corporal became nervous, and be-
gan to take to his heels; but his nervo-
usness increased when he saw at the next
discharge a sledge hammer, with a
small portion of the handle still remain-
ing in it. Raising himself from the
ground, poor McDonnelly cried in a pite-
ous tone, "Och, howly Mary! Captain
take us out of this, they are firing
sledge hammers at us now; and next
time, beaded, it will be the anvil!" A
hearty shout of laughter greeted the
corporal's cries, and he lay down with a
muttered oath against the rebels, and
their "cussed blacksmiths' tools."
Don Potter's Capital.

A good story is told of an eccentric
old gentleman, who, although occa-
sionally addicted to the habit of
swearing, was still punctilious in re-
gard to saying grace at the table, and
his duty he never omitted on any oc-
casion. The story runs that on a cer-
tain occasion the old gentleman invited
a sea captain, a jolly old weather-beat-
en tar of his acquaintance, to dine with
him. They sat down to dinner, and
the old gentleman, according to cus-
tom, commenced saying grace; but the
captain, whose attention had been in-
verted for the moment, hearing the
old gentleman speak, thought he was
addressing him, and turned to him
with: "What did you say, Squire?"
"Why, d—n it, man, I am saying
grace."

The Antiquity of Invention.
The most ancient invention is that
of the needle; whether the credit of
this invention is due to Adam and
Eve, we know not, but we know that
the bible says "they sewed fig-leaves
together, and made themselves aprons."
To sew without a needle
would be an impossibility, therefore
they must have invented one; whether
from a thorn, a hay-stick, or fish-bone,
is also a matter of doubt. How an-
cient then is the trade of dress
making; and when we look at the
fashionably dressed woman of to-day
and reflect that all her dress, finery,
etc., is the result of the combined
thought, industry, perseverance of
dress-makers for nearly 6,000 years, it
is to be wondered that she is "fearfully
and wonderfully made!"
To Noah is attributed the invention
of wine, 2347 B. C. He was known
at least 404 B. C., and beer is men-
tioned by Xenophon 401 B. C. Back
gammon, the most ancient of our
games, was invented by Palamedes; of
Greece, 1224 B. C. Chess is a later
date, and originated 650 years before
the Christian era. The first circus
was built by Tarquin, 605 B. C., and
theatrical representations took place as
long as 692 B. C. The first tragedy
represented was written by Thespis
556 B. C. So it seems the ancients
were not as destitute of amusements
as one would suppose. Is it not pos-
sible that the philosopher, Socrates,
delighted in chess; that Sophocles
amused his little friends by taking
them to see the gladiators and the
tragedians; and that even immortal
Homer could play a fair game of back-
gammon?
As for musical instruments, they
possessed the psaltry, harp, flute, and
the most ancient instrument, the cym-
bal, which is spoken of as long ago as
1580 B. C. The flute was the inven-
tion of Hyagnus, 1506 B. C.; organs
were invented by Archimedes, 220 B.
C.; and Nero played upon the melo-
dious bagpipe 51 A. D.
In household furniture, glass was
used by the Egyptians and Greeks
1490 B. C.; carpets were in use 800
B. C.; clocks which measured time by
the falling of water were invented 157
B. C.; saw-dials, which had been in use
previous to the invention of the water
clocks, date from 550 B. C.
Bricks were made 2247 B. C.; the
latch was invented by Talus, 1210 B.
C. The compass was used by the
Chinese 1115 B. C. Bellows are the
invention of the Anarcharis, 569 years
B. C.
But when we think that bread made
from wheat was known to the Chinese
3560 years ago, we must confess that
it is rather stale; we can imagine the
young "heaven China" of that date
crying lustily for bread and honey.—
These Chinese are a wonderful people,
and no mistake, for even as far back
as 1100 B. C., Mr. Pa-out-she wrote a
dictionary containing forty thousand
characters representing words.
When we read that the arts and
sciences of astronomy, 2234 B. C.;
sculpture and painting 2100 B. C.;
geometry 2055 B. C.; husbandry 1988
B. C.; poetry, philosophy, mathe-
matics, metaphysics, hydrostatics, geology,
metallurgy, chemistry (algebra, and sur-
gery, were all known to the ancients,
we almost exclaim with Solomon,
"there is no new thing under the sun."

Home and Its Queen.
There is probably not an unperturbed
man or woman living who does not
feel that the sweetest consolation and
the best rewards of life are found in
the love and delights of home. There
are few who do not feel themselves in-
debted to the influence that clustered
around their cradles for whatever good
there may be in their characters and
conditions.
Home, based upon legitimate mar-
riage, is so evidently an institution of
God, that a man must become profane
before he can deny it. Wherever it is
planted, there stands a bulwark of the
State. Wherever it is pure and true
to virtuous ideas, there lives an insti-
tution conservative of all the nobler in-
terests of society.
Of this realm woman is the queen.
It takes its cue and hue from her. If
she is true and tender, loving and ho-
nor, patient and self-devoted, she con-
sciously or unconsciously organizes
and puts in operation a set of influences
that do more to mould the destiny of
the nation than any man, unswayed
by power or eloquence, can possibly ef-
fect. The men of the nation are what
their mothers made them, as a rule;
and the voice which those men speak
in the expression of their power is the
voice of the women who bore and bred
them.
There can be no substitute for this.
There is no other possible way in
which the women of the nation can
organize their influence and power that
will tell so beneficently upon society
and the State. Neither woman nor
the nation can afford to have home de-
moralized or in any way deteriorated
by the loss of her influence there. As
a nation, we rise or fall as the charac-
ter of our home, presided over by a
woman, rises or falls; and the best
guage of our best prosperity is to be
found in the measure by which these
homes find multiplication in the land.
In true marriage, and the struggle af-
ter the highest order of home-life, is
to be found the solution of more of the
ugly problems that confront the present
generation—moral, social, and politi-
cal, than we have space to enumerate.

Antietam Sledge Hammers.
In every battle there always occur
some incidents so very ludicrous as to
cause, in spite of the terrible danger,
shouts of laughter. One I remember
perfectly well, although it happened
at a time when death was mowing men
down by the hundreds. During the
day of the battle of Antietam, the
Twenty eighth Massachusetts Infantry
occupied a very exposed position. The
men were lying on the ground, and
even then, although partially protected,
were being killed from the missiles
from a rebel battery immediately in
the front of them. At the right of
the regiment was stationed Company
H, commanded by Capt. John A. Mc-
Donnelly, and had in its ranks a very
tall corporal named McDonnelly. The
corporal did not like the shot and shell
that came flying around the company,
and several times during the firing he
saw the captain to let him get out of
that dangerous place, saying, "Och,
Captain, dear, take us out of this, or
we'll be kilt entirely!" The captain
endeavored to calm the man by telling
him that there was no danger if he kept
close to the ground; but still the cor-
poral was very anxious to get out.
The battery, after firing for some half
an hour, failed for lack of ammunition,
and remained silent for a few minutes,
and then reopened with every species
of projectile known and unknown in
modern warfare—balls, bolts, and old
hose shoe shells being used. Again
the corporal became nervous, and be-
gan to take to his heels; but his nervo-
usness increased when he saw at the next
discharge a sledge hammer, with a
small portion of the handle still remain-
ing in it.